

Regiment; I have seene it approved, how many times
I know not, but to make the number more, I have
Great hope in this. I will betweene the passages of
This project, come in with my applyance: Let us
Put it in execution; and hasten the successe, which doubt not
Will bring forth comfort. *Florisb. Exeunt.*

Actus Quintus.

Scena 1. Enter Theseus, Perithous, Hippolita, attendants.

Thes. Now let 'em enter, and before the gods
Tender their holy prayers: Let the Temples
Burne bright with sacred fires, and the Altars
In hallowed clouds commend their swelling Incense
To those above us: Let no due be wanting,
Florisb. of Cornets.

They have a noble worke in hand, will honour
The very powers that love 'em.

Enter Palamon and Arcite, and their Knights.

Per. Sir they enter.

Thes. You valiant and strong harted Enemies
You royall German foes, that this day come
To blow that nearenesse out that flames betweene ye;
Lay by your anger for an houre, and dove-like
Before the holy Altars of your helpers
(The all feard gods) bow downe your stubborne bodies,
Your ire is more than mortall; So your helpe be,
And as the gods regard ye, fight with Iustice,
I leaue you to your prayers, and betwixt ye
I part my wishes.

Per. Honour crowne the worthiest.

Exit Theseus, and his traine.

Pal. The glasse is running now that cannot finish
Till one of us expire: Thinke you but thus,
That were there ought in me which strove to show
Mine enemy in this businesse, wer't one eye
Against another: Arme oppress'd by Arme:

I would destroy
Though parcell of
How I should te

Arc. I am in
To push your nar
Out of my mem
To scate somethi
The sayles, that n
The heavenly Ly

Pal. You spe
Before I turne, L
This I shall neve

Arc. One far

Pal. Why let

Arc. Farewell
Knights, Kinsme

True worshipper
Expells the seeds
Which still is far

Before the god
Require of him

The breath of T
Yea the speed al

Else wish we to
Must be drag'd

Must put my Ga
The Queene of

Must be to him
Brymd with the

And bend your
Thou mighty or

Greene Neptune
Comets prewar
Vnearthed skull

The teeming Co
With hand arm
The masond Tur